

Bad Habits

Number One Gun

You give it back with a kiss,
with your white-washed eyes underneath.
And the colors created by scabs that bleed.
Scrub away at your face.
Do what you can.
But in the end it's up to Him.

Run where you came from.
Guessing pending on your life.
We're doing this.
I guess bad habits are not enough.
Give what you've taken.
Give yourself to what you hate.
Guided by hope.

Oh God, where were you,
When I needed you the most?
And I've been so alone.

Back and forth,
From end to beginning,
I know, I know
That it's time to give in.
We'll do this together.
Now that
I am ready.

Run where you came from.
Guessing pending on your life.
We're doing this.
I guess bad habits are not enough.
Give what you've taken.
Give yourself to what you hate.
Guided by hope.

Get me out of,
Get me out of this
Before I get myself too deep.
Those bad habits are not enough.
I guess bad habits are not enough.

Banking on my selfish ways
Of thinking as they lead me to believe.
Those bad habits are not enough.
I guess bad habits are not enough.

Run where you came from.
Guessing pending on your life.
I guess bad habits are not enough.
Give what you've taken.
Give yourself to what you hate.
Guided by hope.

Run where you came from.
Guessing pending on your life.
We're guided by hope.